

LOST ID

**A Screenplay by
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(Sample)

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1. EXT./INT. JOHN PAUL GETTY MUSEUM. DAY

Takes from John Paul Getty Museum at Getty Villa in Malibu, California. It's a gorgeous building with beautiful gardens and a lake at its entrance. The architecture imitates an Italian villa. On the inside innumerable paintings and sculptures of the ancient world of Greece and Rome. It's a sophisticated and elegant place. The perfect place for those who love art. While we see images of the gardens, we listen to Deborah's voice in off.

DEBORAH (OFF)

But don't you remember? I was alone visiting the Paul Getty museum.. Walking through a beautiful garden and then entering a copy of an ancient roman villa that was destroyed by the Pompeian volcano...Inside the pavilion I had this strange sensation that someone was following me, like the erupting fire of thousands of years ago...

Vision of the works of ancient Greece and Rome while Deborah walks and appreciates them. The image of a horse's bronze head, (The Medici Riccardi Horse), a bronze muscled man sitting down with ancient boxing gloves (Power and Pathos), and a nude figure of a victorious athlete(Weary Herakles)

DEBORAH (OFF) (CONT'D)

And I saw the bronze sculpture of a horse's head , a muscled man sitting , and I began to smell a masculine sent... A man was following me. I knew it. He was the man who took advantage of me... But I didn't look back.

The image approaches to a figure of a nude victorious athlete.

DEBORAH (OFF) (CONT'D)

And then I approached a figure of a nude victorious athlete from the Roman Empire and at this moment a man grabbed me by the hair...I wished to cry but I couldn't... I felt myself curious. And then I turned and saw his face.

The man did not have a face. It was just a flat piece of skin. A very shocking sight.

CONRAD (OFF)
And what did you do?

DEBORAH (OFF)
I ran to the garden full of tulips.

Deborah leaves the room and sees herself walking in a desert.

CONRAD (OFF)
What color were the tulips?

DEBORAH (OFF)
Yellow, purple, what does it matter?

CONRAD (OFF)
There are no purple tulips there.

Vision of a man making love with her in the desert.

DEBORAH (OFF)
I knew it! You were the man who forced me to make love.

CONRAD (OFF)
What is your name?

DEBORAH (OFF)
Again? That question is becoming extremely irritating.

CONRAD (OFF)
The session is about to end.

DEBORAH (OFF)
No, it can't end now. I am not leaving.

CONRAD (OFF)
Who are you? What is your name?

FADE:

2. INT. DR. CONRAD'S OFFICE LA. DAY

Deborah is laying down on the divan. Dr. Conrad is sitting at his desk and writes. Suddenly she starts crying.

CONRAD

And Beatrice knows?

DEBORAH

No, Beatrice noes nothing... She doesn't know that inside her exists a Deborah.

CONRAD

And who went to visit the museum, Beatrice or Deborah?

Silence.

DEBORAH

None of them! I looked up on the web and experienced that virtual visit.

CONRAD

Our time is almost up, and as you know I am passing you on to another physician. Meanwhile I will prescribe you a new medication, to Beatrice, your true identity.

DEBORAH

Of course its for Beatrice, I am stronger then her. She has headaches, depression and thinks its symptoms from menopause.

CONRAD

But its not. To be direct, its commonly known as double personality.

Silence. Deborah laughs.

DEBORAH

And who assaulted me sexually? I am a patient of yours for some time now. Have you discovered?

CONRAD

I still don't know the truth. Perhaps nobody molested you when you were a young girl.

DEBORAH

What? Nobody? That's impossible!

CONRAD

Stop! I want to talk to Beatrice now.

Deborah begins to cry and becomes Beatrice.

BEATRICE

I am so confused... I always believed that I had a disturbed personality because of my teenage trauma.

CONRAD

Deborah is a liar. Today she told me about a visit to a museum that never happened.

BEATRICE

So what happened?

CONRAD

Something happened with you. And you refused to accept. So, you created Deborah.

BEATRICE

But what? Molested perhaps? My godfather maybe?

CONRAD

No. Your brother. Three years older than you. Don't you remember? You give me clues when you talk about him...

She begins to cry and gets very emotional.

Silence.

BEATRICE

Yes. That's true. I conceived a plan to be used by him.

Silence.

CONRAD

Beatrice, as you know, I will pass this information to your new doctor, meanwhile you should take this new medication. He is a very good doctor.

CUT TO:

3. EXT. PARKING LOT. CONRAD'S CLINIC. DAY

Beatrice leaves Dr. Conrad's clinic and approaches her car and opens the door. At this moment she laughs, takes the prescription out of her purse and tears it apart throwing it up in the air. One of the pieces of paper twirls into the blue sky and becomes a drone.

CUT TO:

4. EXT. SKY SANTA MONICA CA. DAY

The drone flies over the Santa Monica pier. From it's point of view we see the giant spinning wheel , the pier , and all the people having a good time. Sitting in a convertible car, Dr. Conrad talks to his friend Francis. Subtitles "Los Angeles, USA."

CUT TO:

5. EXT./INT. CAR. DR. CONRAD. SANTA MONICA. DAY

The two friends drink coffee as they talk. Night falls.

FRANCIS

You don't really think that your patients would wait for you after one year and still return?

CONRAD

I want to write a new book. I need a sabbatical, Francis!

FRANCIS

Bullshit! You're going to Brazil to get married.

CONRAD

One reason more to go abroad.

FRANCIS

Nowadays its very difficult to create a niche of patients, as you conquered. You are at the top of that giant spinning wheel.

CONRAD

It can be a disaster, but then I would discover the utility of the perfect enemy. Myself.

FRANCIS

The human being can have strange desires. By the way, how much would you sell me this car for?

The giant spinning wheel lights up.

CUT TO:

6. INT. EXECUTIVE CLASS. AIRPLANE. NIGHT

The stewardess opens the curtain and brings a tray with mineral water. Conrad's overhead light is the only one on in his aisle. He is working on his computer and writing something down on a piece of paper.

CONRAD (OFF)

The so called double personality was described the first time by Dr. Ganser in 1898, and it was considered like a type of "hysteria". Today we call it "dissociative multiple identity disorder". But, even so there are still many controversies. Some academics believe it exists, others don't. The essential aspect is the

apparent existence of two or more distinct personalities inside an individual, with only one of them becoming evident at each moment... In any case, the individual's personality is dynamic during his lifetime... If it's transformable during our life span, why can it not be divided?

The stewardess approaches with his water.

CONRAD (CONT'D)

Thank you. What time are we arriving in Brazil?

STEWARDESS

We will land in São Paulo at 07:00 local time.

CUT TO:

7. INT. VISOR OF CLOCK. RACHEL'S APARTMENT. DAY

Super detail on the visor of the electronic watch. Abstract drawings, green lights, it's shadows dancing in a space with little room and little clarity. Little by little, the image gains clarity, a luminous light explodes the shiny green number seven. The alarm goes off with an intense sound.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (OFF)

Good morning, São Paulo! Today is a foggy day in the capital, with a temperature of eighteen degrees.

CUT TO:

8. INT. ROOM. RACHEL'S APARTMENT. DAY

She opens the window. By her side, her husband Joel is still lying down. Moments.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (OFF)

Intense traffic on Marginal Avenue on both directions. By the end of the day, the clouds should dissipate.

CUT TO:

9. INT. BATHROOM. RACHEL'S APART. DAY

Rachel brushes her teeth. Her husband showers.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (OFF)

The temperature should go up and reach twenty-four degrees. It is nearly 07:00 now.

CUT TO:

10. INT. KITCHEN. RACHEL'S APART. DAY

Rachel opens the kitchen cupboard. She is looking for something. Her two children are already in the kitchen, finishing organizing their backpacks. It's a boy and a girl, between ages of six and eight.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (OFF)

We are back live from the studio with the main headlines from Brazil and the world.

CUT TO:

11. INT. ROOM. RACHEL'S APART. DAY

Joel puts on a tie. He is practically ready to go to work; he only needs his to put on his jacket.

CUT TO:

12. EXT. CITY OF SAO PAULO. DAY

People walk to work. Others take busses. The moving of the metropolis is constant. Subtitle: "Sao Paulo. Current days."

CUT TO:

13. EXT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT BUILDING. DAY

Rachel gets out of the garage with her two kids in the back seat of her car, a Fiat Palio, middle class.

CUT TO:

14. EXT. SAO PAULO SUBWAY. DAY

Joel with his suitcase enters the subway car.

CUT TO:

15. EXT. RACHEL'S KIDS SCHOOL. DAY

Rachel stops the car. Kisses and hugs her kids. They run out of the car happy shutting the door behind them.

CUT TO:

16. INT. SUPERMARKET. DAY

Ambience music. Rachel walks with a cart through the aisles of the supermarket. We see stacks of new products on display. Suddenly, Little Oscar comes out from behind of a stack of products, holding an enormous makeup glass that reads "Beauty is life." He jumps softly in slow motion in front of Rachel. He is tall, African descent and very effeminate, enough that sometimes, he looks like a caricature of a woman.

LITTLE OSCAR

You never change! Like a Swiss watch, a perfect housewife. I knew I would find you in the supermarket. House, kids, school, husband... Don't you ever get bored?

CUT TO:

17. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. UNIVERSITY. DAY

Dr. Selma Introduces Dr. Conrad to the audience full of students. Amongst the people present, we see Claire. She is a young and beautiful Brazilian-American.

SELMA

He is a very famous psychiatrist and he wrote a book that we appreciate a lot! And now he is writing a new book about double personalities that we call dissociative multiple disorder personality... We are very proud to have you here, Dr. Conrad, for choosing Brazil as a research country and I congratulate and thank you for your service to the medical field. To finish, I must say that we don't know if you choose Brazil because we love you or you love your Brazilian fiancée, Claire.

People in the audience laugh. Claire feels uncomfortable.

CUT TO:

18. INT. SUPERMARKET.DAY

Little Oscar gets serious.

LITTLE OSCAR

I know your name. I know who you are.

RACHEL

Don't you play with me, I am a serious woman. I'm calling security.

LITTLE OSCAR

What is, what is. That floats in the Amazon River, is plane as a screen full of drawings. Slots and cracks in the middle. A kind of nature painting, each one of them showing a landscape, and if you touch it, it dissipates, ends. Just like a dream...

Rachel smiles a subtlety transforms. She takes of her shades.

RACHEL

Vitória-régia?

LITTLE OSCAR

Vitória-régia. A plant that only exists in the Amazon jungle.

RACHEL

Strange. I'm not feeling the left side of my body. Like an intense tingling.

Little Oscar shows her three different pills. A blue one, purple and yellow. Rachel takes the purple one puts it in the back of her throat.

CUT TO:

19. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. UNIVERSITY. DAY

Dr. Conrad gives a conference to an audience of students, all of them in white jackets.

CONRAD

The Swiss philosopher Rousseau wrote that the human being is good by nature, but suffers a corruptive influence from society... I think the exact opposite: I think humans are a primitive entity... Our feelings are the same as an individual that lived 2000 years ago. Hate, love, passion, revenge, religious fanaticism... But the objects, and things like technology just arrived now. So, we have sophisticated knowledge to live a better lifestyle, but we have no wisdom of how to manage or own instincts. Lights, please. Let us project.

Lights go out.

CUT TO:

20. INT. SUPERMARKET.DAY

Little Oscar talks to Rachel.

LITTLE OSCAR

The color purple is very soft. It's not profound, not like a red. It's seduction. A color as treacherous as death.

RACHEL

When someone dies, someone else is born. It is Vitória-régia's law. I need to pick my kids up at school, warn my husband, and pick up some groceries.

LITTLE OSCAR

Do not worry, our friend Matilda, your fake cousin that I, modestly invented, will take care of everything. I will transform your organism into a willing and open flower.

CUT TO:

21. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. UNIVERSITY. DAY

The screen project's a diagram. Dr. Conrad with a laser on the projector, he points to another topic. We see the face of Robert Louis Stevenson.

CONRAD

In the universal literature we have the perfect description of a person with two personalities divided: Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, the famous book by Robert Louis Stevenson. The diagnosis of this infirmity is totally empirical, because we don't have the means to prove it. But I believe it exists. The triggering factors are: drugs, posttraumatic stress syndrome, childhood memories with severe emotional shocks, a nothing, a magical word... The origin? The genetic factor? And, principally, we will talk why. It is a very easy question to

be answered. One part wants to destroy the other. A twin wanting to kill the other twin in the mother's womb.

On the screen, a vision of a uterus with two twins inside a transparent bag, taking the umbilical cord to a part of the uterus.

The Background is marked by the color purple.

CUT TO:

22. EXT. MOTEL. DAY

Luminous sign. Motel. End of the afternoon. Rachel's car enters the motel.

LITTLE OSCAR (OFF)

You shall wear a blue silk tunic, from head to toe, with a hood an everything. It's beautiful, splendorous! She floats like the waves. Hide, as if you were at the bottom of the river. Suddenly, take off the hood and the fabric shall leave you uncovered like a waterfall making the Amazon treasure appear.

CUT TO:

23. INT. MOTEL'S BATHROOM. DAY

Rachel is involved in a semi-open bathrobe, feeling comfortable. She has taken a shower, her hair is wet. She drinks champagne. Through the reflection in the mirror, we notice her charm. There are beauty products scattered everywhere. Little Oscar looks at her mesmerized. She is gorgeous.

LITTLE OSCAR

Stop drinking.

RACHEL

No.

LITTLE OSCAR

The makeup is pretty heavy.

Rachel drinks the rest of the champagne from her glass.

RACHEL
Champagne.

LITTLE OSCAR
No.

RACHEL
So, another candy. In dollars.

Little Oscar puts a brown envelope on the marble.

LITTLE OSCAR
Now pay attention. A luxurious car will come
to pick you up...

CUT TO:

24. INT. BACK SEAT. LUXURIOUS CAR. NIGHT

The car is in movement. Rachel is wrapped in a silk blue cloth, covering her from head to toe.

CUT TO:

25. INT. OFFICE IN CLAIRE'S APART. NIGHT

Conrad works on his computer, typing slowly and looking and looking at some books. He stops, tired and walks towards the window that is practically an entire wall of glass, where you have a vision of São Paulo at night, with all the buildings lite up. In the background, there is a naked woman lying in bed. She is Claire.

CLAIRE
Come to bed, Conrad. You live just to study.
Enjoy life.

CONRAD

It's calculated that seven per cent of mankind has Ganser syndrome. Translating: Double or multiple personalities! That's a lot of people. The majority are women. In that research, I do not have a male patient. What a pity...

CLAIRE

Stop being Dr. Conrad for now, and become Mr. Hyde, the sex monster.

He turns and heads to bed for a night of love with Claire.
Moments. We have a panoramic vision of São Paulo at night.

FADE TO:

26. INT. RECEPTION OF SOPHISTICATED HOTEL. NIGHT

Rachel enters looking her best, goes through the hall and enters the elevator. She wears just the silk blue cloth with the hood, covering her from head to toe. It's a disturbing image. We don't see her face. It's occult. We see a figure of a woman crossing the hallway involved in a floating blue cape. Slow motion.

RACHEL (OFF)

Who is he?

LITTLE OSCAR (OFF)

A file burning. A powerful man.

RACHEL (OFF)

That's how it works in the underworld. Someone that hires someone, that is a different someone and transforms into someone else. Complicated thing... Suddenly, I am one, two or three... Who am I really?

The golden metallic elevator door closes.

CUT TO:

27. INT. SOPHISTICATED HOTEL SUITE. NIGHT

The security guard, in a black suit, that passes a metal detector by her body, is frisking Rachel. She wears the blue silk cloth that covers her from head to feet.

SECURITY

The girl is clean. No problems. Good night, minister, sir.

The security leaves. Rachel goes through and we see an enormous buffet of all type of Japanese foods. Finally, she encounters the minister that looks like he descends from Japanese parents.

EX-MINISTER

He called me a minister, but I am an ex-minister.

RACHEL

Who ever was king, never loses his majesty.

EX-MINISTER

I hope that you didn't believe in what that press wrote about me, that I am corrupt, that the Supreme Court will judge me.... It's nonsense!

RACHEL

An ex-minister of Japanese origin never loses his honor, dignity, ethics, and if my memory does not fail me, those are the greatest virtues of oriental culture.

EX-MINISTER

Very well, young lady. Care for a sushi or a sashimi? Everything that is raw turns me on.

Rachel drops the cloth, that gently falls. Slow. The image of her naked body is inebriant. Surprisingly, her whole body is painted with flowers and colorful images of the Brazilian flora. We see a vitória-régia. The images are rich in detail. A true perfection. Shiny. Silence. The ex-minister is perplexed.

EX-MINISTER (CONT'D)

It's more than I expected...

RACHEL

Rub your raw fish on my body. Devour Brazil
from my skin.

The ex-minister takes a piece of fish with two hashis and dips it on Rachel's painting. He rubs the fish on her breast and then eats it. Moments.

CUT TO:

28. EXT. SÃO PAULO. DAWN.

Music. It dawns in São Paulo. Various clips. Moments.

CUT TO:

29. INT. SOPHISTICATED HOTEL SUITE. DAWN

Rachel calmly puts on her cloth, and then covers the ex-minister, that is lying on the bed.

RACHEL

Good night, Excellency! Sweet dreams.

She presses a button that closes the curtains and then leaves the room very calmly. The Japanese buffet looks eaten. The minister sleeps happily.

CUT TO:

30. INT. SUITE OF SOPHISTICATED HOTEL. DAY

The same security guard tries to wake up the ex-minister. He presses the button and the curtains open. The light of day invades the ambiance. He gets close to the minister that still sleeps.

SECURITY

Minister, they are expecting you for breakfast.
 Minister? Minister? No, it can't be! Help!
 Somebody help, the minister is dead! Help!
 Dead! The Minister is dead!

CUT TO:

31. EXT. PAULISTA AVENUE CITY OF SÃO PAULO. DAY

São Paulo is reflected on Eve's sunglasses. She is beautiful and walks elegantly. Moments. She grabs her cellphone, presses a button and talks.

CLAIRE

Woke up happy? Where is my sweet doctor now? The monster is already hidden?

CUT TO:

32. EXT. PARKING LOT. SELMA'S CLINIC. DAY

Conrad stops the car, opens the door and talks on his cellphone. We read a sign: Dr. Selma's Psychology Clinic.

CONRAD

Of course, Claire. Do not start to control me! I am at the clinic's parking lot.

CLAIRE (OFF)

You won't forget our dinner plans, will you?

CONRAD

Not to worry, I am always on time! I love you, Claire!

CLAIRE (OFF)

But, please, do not attempt to ask me to marry you now... I am crossing the street and about to enter my office. Bye.

He hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

33. INT. CLINIC HALL OF APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY. DAY

Dr. Selma owner of the clinic, always with her cane, points to the paintings, while she talks to Conrad. We see a painting of a vitória-régia.

SELMA

Did you like the paintings? The New wild decoration of the clinic hall? It is a true forestall art!

CONRAD

I know you so well to know that you will change this in a whole different theme in no time. I bet you that the next one will be somewhat abstract.

SELMA

Conrad, speaking of abstract, In Brazil it will be good for you to train your instinctive senses to diagnose multiple personality dysfunction. Because its a very magical country. Let the nature take over your imagination...

CONRAD

This was one of the reasons I came to Brazil to get the magical tropical insight.

SELMA

Good! I have some concrete news for you: I got you a new secretary. A younger and prettier girl. But a little bit slow... You were right... I am flighty! Your office is at the end of the main corridor. Good luck!

CUT TO:

34. INT. WAITING ROOM. CLAIRE'S OFFICE. DAY

Claire enters her office. On the sidewalk, an acrylic sign with the names: MENEZES AND SCOTT ASSOCIATES / PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS. Luciano, the assistant photographer, young and Claire's right arm, is sitting at the reception desk. Claire walks in and takes off her shades, putting them on the desk.

CLAIRE

Good morning, Luciano.

LUCIANO

Good morning, boss. Running a little late...

CLAIRE

Hooray for Sao Paulo traffic jams! And this is nothing new. Luciano, I need a short coffee espresso urgently, very strong. I had a fabulous night.

LUCIANO

Right away, boss!

Luciano gets up and leaves the room. He goes to a coffee machine that is situated in the back. Claire sits behind the desk.

CLAIRE

I will wait here, sitting behind the reception desk. What do we have for today?

Luciano prepares the coffee on the machine.

LUCIANO

Lucky you, boss, that the client from the first interview is running late... But the guy is coming from the Amazon, Manaus, very far... Why would a guy travel across the country to find a private detective in Sao Paulo?

At this moment, Alfred enters the room. He believes Claire to be the secretary, and looks at her legs.

ALFRED

Good day, miss! Could you tell Dr. Scott that I have arrived? My name is Alfred Taylor, from Manaus.

CONRAD

Speaking.

ALFRED

You got to be kidding me! I never imagined that he would have such a great pair of legs...

Luciano approaches, bringing Claire her coffee.

LUCIANO

Dr. Claire, here is your coffee.

Alfred is perplexed. Claire gets up and takes her coffee.

CLAIRE

Mr., if you could wait for just a couple of minutes, I will prepare my office and call you right away.

CUT TO:

35. INT. WAITING ROOM. CONRAD'S OFFICE. DAY

A young girl apparently perplexed talks to Conrad. She is the new secretary, Julia.

JULIA

Doctor Conrad, I am having a hard time opening things on your computer. It is full of passwords!

CONRAD

I have everything written down, but first, tell me your name.

JULIA

Julia Clark, Dr., I've already left the first patient in, she and her mother.

CONRAD

What do you mean? You let two people in, Julia?

JULIA

Yes, I don't know if it's group therapy or something. Oh my God, did I do something wrong?

CONRAD

My sessions are individual only.

CUT TO:

36. INT. SHOE STORE. DAY

The image is barely open. A young lady with her back to us, tries on sandals and shoes, helped by the vendor. She takes advantage that he is switching her shoes and touches his hand.

YOUNG LADY

Are you single?

VENDOR

No. I mean, I don't know, it's nothing serious.

YOUNG LADY

Do you feel good touching my legs?

VENDOR

Can I ask you a question?

YOUNG LADY

Yes, two if you want. You attract me immensely.

VENDOR

Do you collect shoes? Or do you resell them once you buy them? Practically you buy shoes three times a week here.

YOUNG LADY

Maybe it's an addiction I have... Or better, a pretext to see you.

VENDOR

I thank you. My commission is always generous because of that. But it's causing a jealousy streak here with my co-workers. You only buy with me. Plus, they think we might be having an affair.

YOUNG LADY

But we will have an affair. An affair, not a marriage.

Vendor's reaction.

CUT TO:

37. INT. CONRAD'S OFFICE. DAY

We see an old lady, white hair, sitting with another woman next to her. Conrad listens and writes, sitting at his desk.

WOMAN

Dr. Conrad, mother spends fortunes on shoes. She blew the credit card several times. We can't live like this anymore.

OLDER WOMAN

My daughter does not understand that there is a young lady inside of me that is in love with the shoe vendor. He loves me profoundly.

WOMAN

Mother, you are out of control, you have double personality! She transforms herself in a young lady. That's why we are her, doctor Conrad!

OLDER WOMAN

I am not old! Truth is, I am not the only one in love. The vendor has a huge crush on me too.

WOMAN

In our apartment there is a room just for her 200 pairs of shoes! An outrage, doctor Conrad!

OLDER WOMAN

I don't have double personality nor am crazy.

CONRAD

Madam, you are completely right.

OLDER WOMAN

Are you happy? Did you hear what the doctor said?

WOMAN

So, you mean that the crazy one here is me? I'm not understanding anything anymore!

CONRAD

Actually, I am conducting a research about multiple personality disorders. And I have given priority to these kinds of patients. It's not your mother's case. I am going to send her to a colleague of the clinic that specializes in emotional geriatric disorders. I think your mother suffers from affective senile dementia She sees herself young, in love, and compulsive...

OLDER WOMAN

Dementia... Senile... What is this? You just said there was nothing wrong with me!

CUT TO:

38. INT. CLAIRE'S OFFICE. DAY

Claire is seated, in front of her computer with some documents. Alfred is sitting in front of her. The room is very well decorated.

ALFRED

So, doctor Scott...

CLAIRE

You can call me Claire; I am a lawyer and daughter of Dr. Scott. My father was American and he died ten years ago, and I inherited his firm. Your age please?

ALFRED

Thirty-five. Economist, and I work at a real estate in Manaus.

CLAIRE

And why did you choose our firm?

ALFRED

I came to Sao Paulo on business and the best of references about your firm. Serious, secretive and reliable.

CLAIRE

Mr. Alfred, I am not convinced with your answer.

ALFRED

What do you mean?

CLAIRE

I believe that you are in Sao Paulo just because of us. And to accept such a case, we need our clients to be completely honest with us. So, you can start by telling me the truth.

ALFRED

You're right. I'm convinced.

CLAIRE

What's the case?

ALFRED

I need to defend myself from power. I have discovered that in Brazil, that the true powerful men are not corrupt politicians or the government. It's the judges! They are the true untouchables. My father-in-law is one of them. He's a judge for the supreme court of the state of Amazon. And no attorney will dare to go against him.

CLAIRE

It's risky... And what do you want to investigate in his life?

ALFRED

I am married to his only daughter. We don't have any children. And our maid is eight months pregnant... in other words, the child is practically coming out. And my wife, the made and whole state of Amazon, believes that the kid is mine! I never even touched that woman!

CLAIRE

But when you arrived, I couldn't help to notice that you didn't take your eyes off my legs!

ALFRED

You see? Even you don't believe me. How could I guess that doctor Scott would be a woman called Claire?

CLAIRE

It was a misunderstanding then. You've already apologized and I understand now.

ALFRED

I cannot explain, but I know that the DNA test will test positive. I mean, I need to know what kind of black magic got my sperm into my maid's womb.

CLAIRE

And, for what reason do you want your father-in-law investigated?

ALFRED

Because the judge wants my head! Look at the list of people he wants me to financially compensate for the rest of my life: my wife , the maid , the baby and probably the next seventeen generations of both families! I will go bankrupt!

CUT TO: